f three or four feet.

GIRLS' HELP ASKED TO PREPARE TAGS

Thirty Young Women Busy Today Fixing Cardboards for June 13.

MANY WILLING HANDS AIDING PLAYGROUNDS

Committee to Meet at Chamber of Commerce Rooms Tomorrow to Tag Houses.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

"A large number of bright young women to help string tags on "Tag Day," June 13. Hours, as long as you want to work. Wages, nothing per hour. Apply after 9 a. m. to A. C. Moses, 1106 F street." portunity offered by Mr. Moses to young society women of Washington to take part in the work incident to making

itably for the Playgrounds Association Get Tags Ready.

This morning Mr. Moses had a force of thirty young women engaged in snipping strings and tying them to tags, but there is still much work to be done, and it should be accomplish-

He also has a job for those when he cannot use in tying tags. The com-mittee wants several scores of maidens ment offices next Saturday morning to dispose of tags. Applications for these places can also be made to Mr. Moses.

Every woman in town is invited to attend the meeting to be held at the Chamber of Commerce tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. There is work for all, and the women in charge want as many to help as possible. This meeting has been called by Mrs. L. H. Mattingly, Mrs. Wallace Radcliffe and Mrs, Henry S. Curtis, to make arrangements for

Enlist Children's Aid.

All the arrangements for the day are rapidly being completed. One committee meeting was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at Franklin School and two have been called for tomorrow.

school committee has a great deal of work on hand, for not only are many school children expected to volunteer their services in helping to sell tags, but enough high school cadets to make it possible to man each street car in the city are also needed.

The chairmen of all the committees have been called together for tomor row afternoon at 3 o'clock to round up the work of their several committees and make reports.

J. B. Sleman has been made treasu er for Tag Day to take charge of the money collected by the hundreds of volunteers who will be selling tags on that day. He will spend the day at headquarters in the old Metropolitan Bank building on Fifteenth street, op-

Contributions Received.

The following contributions to the Washington Playground Association

Turner 5.00
Van Orsdel 5.00
G. Priest 1.00
Turner 1.00
Turner 5.00
Turner 5.00 P. Mayfield..... Anonymous 1.00
E. A. Fitch 5.00
Miss Mary S. Nixon 2.00
William H. Baldwin 25.00
A friend 3.00
C. F. Fadeley 10.00
F. C. Stevens 50.00
Dr. Alice Burritt 1.00
Miss Malina A. Gilkey 2.00
Dr. Henry A. Polkinhorn 5.00
Orinda E. Yerkes 10.00
James B. Lambie 5.00
H. K. Willard 1.00
R. Kingsman 5.00

CITY IS HELPLESS IN PLAGUE'S GRIP

La Guayra, Fearing It Will Be Wiped Out by Disease, Ap-

peals for Aid.

WILLEMSTADT, June 8 .- With new

a decree in the case of Bernard Waters against John L. Prosise and others appointing Wilton J. Lambert and Edward H. Thomas, trustees, to sell 144 shares of stock of the E. Morrison Paper Company, provided that the same paper Company, provided that the same is not redeemed by Mr. Prosise within its not redeemed by Mr. Prosise within its not redeemed by Mr. Prosise within

Some time ago Mr. Waters filed suit against Mr. Prosise through his attorneys, Lambert and Yeatman, setting up a personal note of Mr. Prosise for \$2,606 held by him, which was overdue and which was secured by the stock directed to be sold.

SILER MAY RECOVER.

CHICAGO, June 8.—Physicians attending George Siler, veteran p rize fight ing George Siler, veteran p rize fight referee and sporting writer, today report considerable improvement in the patient's condition. He slept well during the night and hope now is held out for his recovery.

Cuicura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) (or in the form of Checolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 50) to Purity the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Cerp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Shrieks of Maniac Suicide Still Haunt His Ill Wife

(Continued from First Page.)

"He fired three times. Then springing back, threw open the weapon and reloaded it. I noticed almost without knowing what I did that his hand was steady. He stared at me a moment as though he hardly recognized me and then in a queer unsteady voice murmured:

"They're all trying to kill me. They all want to murder me. But I won't let them-for a while anyhow."

"There was a tremendous crash down stairs and my husband rushed to the back door.

"It have the madines that dominated him gave him respite. He was unable to stay in his seat. His restlessness, his furtive eye, his trembling hands, all these things were commented upon by his fellow-workers. In less than three hours, he sprang up as if urged by irresistible powers and rushed from the building to his home.

Friday afternoon and night his wife

Hopelessly Mad.

"I realized at last that nothing I could say or do could bring about a return to reason. That he was hope lessly mad and that his own exhaustion or death would stop him.
"I went to the window and turning

once before Mrs. Fessenden helped me in, saw him leaning over the banisters and firing down stairs.
"That was the last I saw of him."

"That was the last I saw of him."

The maddest thing Pospisiel did was to try to kill Patrick Gouldman and W. G. Lang, his friends, who tried to talk to him from he street, and persuade him to come down to his front door. Gouldman, a former policeman, walked by the house, and returned to say that he was going out of town, and portunity offered by Mr. Moses to young portunity offered by Mr. Moses to young ly manner, cried out: y manner, cried out:
"You're a liar! You're in with my
enemies. You're a liar!"
Gouldman escaped the rain of bullets
that followed by dodging behind a tree,
and then running down the street. Tag Day move off smoothly and prof-

Sign of Odd Fellows.

Pospisiel gave a similar reception to W. G. Lang, of 528 Seventh street, who is an Odd Fellow, as Pospisiel was. Lang gave him the secret sign of the Odd Fellows, but it had no effect on the madman,

It was soon after this that Pospisiel, sitting on the window ledge, dangling

eal examiner

Feared His Friends.

Pospisiel's madness began Thursday was then that his brain failed. It was then that his outlook upon life ecame so perfidious, so unnatural that he entertained for his closest friends suspicions and fears. It was then that his brain, instead of being a rational thing, was an ugly workshop from which there came the delusions that ended in the tragedy of Sunday.

Suddenly his life that had run on for more than forty years in tranquillity and happiness was transformed into a desperate struggle against enemies which did not exist, dangers which were unreal. He was at once the crea-ture of mad thoughts and the agent of irrasponsible motives and desires.

Real Pospisiel Dead.

To all intents and purposes, the real Pospisiel was dead last Thursday. The other Pospisiel, the mad, raving, trembling, deluded Pospisiel, died yesterday. Early Thursday afternoon he returned

5.00 attacks but seemed to be governed only 5.00 by great fear and the certainty that 1.00 be was a doomed man. Friday morning, however, actuated by

Suffered Torments from Birth -Bolls Formed as Big as Walnuts -In Frightful Condition and Could Hardly Work - Tried All Kinds of Remedies to No Avail-At Last

WHOLLY CURED IN 8 MONTHS BY CUTICURA

WILLEMSTADT, June 8.—With new cases of bubonic plague being reported daily, the port closed, business at a standstill, and the means of combating the spread of the disease wholly inadequate, La Guayra today is facing the most serious situation in her history.

Unless the wealthy men of the town make a heroic sacrifice in further contributions to the plagnue fund, or the government makes an appropriation, the town doubtless will be ravaged by the disease. New cases of the plague are appearing at Carcacas, and it is thought that this phase of 'he situation may lead the government to come to the rescue of La Guayra.

An appeal has been made to the various steamship lines trading with Venezuelan ports to help in the desperate situation.

NAMES TRUSTEES

TO SELL STOCK

Chief Justice Clabaugh today signed a decree in the case of Bernard Waters against John L. Prosise and others appointing Wilton J. Lambert and Edition lines with the same as I was, because of the case of Bernard Waters against John L. Prosise and others appointing Wilton J. Lambert and Edition lines with the same as I was, because of the case of Bernard Waters against John L. Prosise and others appointing Wilton J. Lambert and Edition lines with the world, and I am now a man fifty-five years old. I am now a man fifty-five yea

Gentle anointings with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, preceded by warm baths with Cuticura Soap, followed in the severer forms, with mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes, and inflammations, from infancy to age.

blind habit, he went again to his work "He fired three times. Then springat the Pension Office. There the mad-

> Friday afternoon and night his wife was constantly at his side, hearing his story of the plot-a plot his disordered brain had furnished forth out of noth ing. She soothed him as best she could, telling him he would not be killed, stroking his forehead and ministering to his every want. But he could not sleep. Instead, he raved and, at times. was violent, declaring that he must do something to defend himself against the murderers who were closing in upon him.

him.
Saturday he went again to his office, although by this time he was visibly ill. Before noon, Mrs. Pospislel saw him standing in the dining room, his hair disheveled, his face working, while he muttered again and again:
"They'll murder me before midnight."

Wife Hears of Tortures.

Then followed hours of torture for the vife while she tried to dispel the mirage of hideous fancies that made the husband's life a ceaseless fear. He told her of the phantons, the horrors that pursued him. He raved and cried out for mercy. He shuddered in her arms and buried his face in her bosom. All the afternoon he spoke continually of the fact that at midnight he would be

Night came and with it greater terror. Night came and with it greater terror. Shapes, grotesque and awful filled his ruined brain. Pictures of blood and murder were continually before him. At times he shouted, at times he whispered, but always the theme of his words was the certainty that he would be killed.

sitting on the window ledge, dangling in the shrill note of mania, drew from his picket a hypodermic syringe that is supposed to have contained morphine. He gave himself an injection in the left arm. Then, leaning forward a little and calling out that the temple was a good target, he shot himself and fell to the ground.

Pospisel was a graduate of a dental and a medical university, and was employed in the Pension Office as a medical examiner. Late in the night he made his chilren get up and pray for him. "Pray that I may not be murdered," he told them, and they, terrified by the urgent While they prayed, he went to his oureau drawer and took from it his rebureau drawer and took from it his revolver and fifty cartridges. At that moment, his madness had taken another turn. As his children offered up pleas for his safety, he made up his mind to deal death and destruction to any one who might attempt to approach him. Nervously fingering the revolver, he asked his wife to pray that he might not be murdered. She fell on her knees, and her petitions joined those of her children, while the maniac handled the revolver and waited for the prayers to end.

Wife Realizes He's Insane.

When they were finished and the chiliren, vaguely conscious of impending tragedy, had crept back to their beds. ne still handled the pistol as if he cor sidered it his one hope of safety. He stood in the middle of the room, facing

stood in the middle of the room, facing his wife, who had just risen from her knees. This was the first time that she realized how hopelessly insane, how dangerously wild, he was.
"I shall kill the first person who enters this house," he said, and for the first time the care-free devilish smile of the lunatic was on his lips.

Then again, in a second, his mood changed, and the fears that had held him in bondage since Thursday reasserted themselves. And suddenly he was once more the timid, cringing, terror-stricken madman.

Early Thursday afternoon he returned to his home, leaving his work at the Pension Office unfinished. Governed by awful fear he took his wife upstairs and there told her a story of the plot against his life. While his eye furtively sought the door and the windows as if the expected his enemies to appear at any moment, and while his voice trembled, he told her his fellow-Maccabees had plotted to murder him. They would kill him, he said, and, in case of their failure to accomplish the deed, they had commissioned the police to carry out their plans.

All that afternoon and nearly all that for he slept but little, he repeated to the head against his life. The said.

Still holding his revolver in his left hand, he dragged the mattress from the head and used it to barricade the steps so that no one might approach the second story, where he was. He used the chairs and tables in all the rooms on the second floor to strengthen the barricade. Once he dropped his revolver, and thought an enemy had knocked it from his hand. Finally, he three two gas stores over the barricade and down the steps, effectually blocking a approach at both the foot and the hes

Family at His Mercy.

His wife and children were imprisoned with him and absolutely at his mercy. He heard the children's voices



Summer Prices

Crown and Bridge Work, Plates and lings; all work guaranted. Examinans and Estimates free; painless excting; hours, 8 a.m. to 5:30 p. m. aday, 9 a.m. to 12 m. Sunday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.
EVANS' DENTAL PARLORS
12th and Pa. Ave. Entrance on 12th St.
VERO DENTISTS.

All the hot water you want-then you want it, where you want , at any time of day and night-tick. That's what is given by the

Rotary Estate Water Heater, \$16.00 (Connected)

S. S. Shedd & Bro. Co. 432 9th Street N. W.



Men's Suits that were \$8.75 \$15, \$18, and \$20, for \$8.75 Smartly tailored Suits, in serges orsteds, and fancy cashmeres; all effectly made, with hand-felled nd snugly fitting collar; hand-hade button holes, and well-built

Friedlander Bros. 9th and E Sts.

Fine Footwear

For Men, Women and Children

We can save you money on foot-wear recause we are out of the high rent neighborhood. You'll find more tyles here, too, than you usually see in the average shoe

Washington's Largest and Most Progressive Shoe House. 1116-18-20-22 7th St. Established 1868

Robt. Berberich's Sons

Rushing wildly to the window of the front room and lifting the sash, he called to A. L. Fessenden, who lived next door. When Mrs. Fessenden an-She Expects to Live 130 Years On Rose Leaves, Nuts, and Fruit But Wily Blackmailers Escape as swered, he called the children to him and passed them through the window nto the Fessenden house, a distance

of three or four feet.

"It is to save your lives," he told them, pushing them across the space between the windows.

The Fessendens realized that the man was mad, and sent their son to notify the police. In the meantime, Mrs. Pospisiel was distraught with terror. By this time, she saw only too clearly that the maniac might kill her. Already he had threatened to kill any one who might enter the nouse. His madness now made him fear all men, all women the universe. He was one against the world, and he repeated again and again that he would fight to kill.

Like Hunted Anima!

In spite of her terror she clung to him. He ran up and down the doom like a hunted animal. Once he tore the thick window shade and ripped it down its whole length. Another time he sprang to the window sill, put ings of Dante.

his hand at the top of the wooden shut-

Like Hunted Animal.

Attempt to Break Door.

Then it was that Mr. Fessenden, havoned Dr. Edward T. Perkins, who lived across the street, tried to break in the front door of the Pospisie This was the very thing the madness had warned him against. The Maccabees had come to murder him, he told himself. Leaning out of the front window, he deliberate-ly opened fire on the two men who were his neighbors and friends. He fired several shots, and the two men

In a few minutes, Policemen Ehlers and Naniz, who had been notified by young Fessenden, broke in the back door of the house, went to the foot of the barricaded staircase and called to Pospisiel to come down. He laughed, a shrill, weird laugh, and, leaning over the balustrade, shot twice at the policemen. They dodged into the diningroom, again calling to him to come down. He replied with a volley of five whots.

Wife's Nerves Gone.

At this moment, the nerves of Mrs Pospisiel gave way. For six hours she, alone and unaided, had pleaded with the maniac, had tried to calm and comfort him, had listened to his frightful ravings and had clung to Line as he raced about the room, destroying he furniture and firing his revolver While he fired at the policemen, she

ning room, and Captain Daily, who ad arrived on the scene, and Sergean

tracted by the weirdest, most horrible drama Washington has seen in many years. Captain Daley withdrew from the Fessenden house, seeing that nothing was to be accomplished there. He

NEW YORK, June 8.—From now until June 8, 2008—at least until then, if not longer—Mrs. Ida Benfy Judd, of Eighty-seventh street and Central Park West, expects to devote her life to following the creeds of the ancient philosophers, and proving to this and future generations the real principles of proper existence.

These, which she said yesterday she would most rigidity carry out during the 130 years to come are:

To live—after the economy of Epictetus.

To live—after the economy of Epictetus.

To think—along the scientific lines of Socrates.

To seek spiritual solace—in the teachings of Dante.

Mrs. Judd is well known among those who have higher thought. She numbers among her close friends John Burroughs, the naturalist; Felix Ader, Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, the author; Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, the inventors wife, and others equally prominent. They call her the modern Hypatia.

"But how are you going to keep ought interrogation put to Mrs. Judd yest?—day when she clod of the century and the proper leads and the server of age when the long of the mental attitude of the contractors.

They call her the modern Hypatia.

"So longer on St. Denis shall we cry; But Jason is a process in Confusion Fires in the lead of the dead of the dead of the server of age when the neighbor-hood of 185 or 188 years of age when the neighbor-hood of 185 or 188 years of age when the replace of the animal proposal the mental park the mouthing "she contralteed." "I advise nothing," she contralteed. "I am but the mouthplece of the dead philosophers. My ego is subsidized while to develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to begin with Job and develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to begin with Job and develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to begin with Job and develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to begin with Job and develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to begin with Job and develop man's evolution to the proper idea of ded. I intend to

his hand at the top of the wooden shutter, and tore from the frame every one of the slats.

As he raged up and down the room, his wife clung to him, her arms about his neck. She begged and prayed and argued. It was in vain. Nothing she could say stemmed the tide of his madness. No gesture, no smile, no word could give back to him the faintest glimmer of the reasoning powers he had lost.

Mrs. Judd is well known among those who have higher thought. She numbers among her close friends John Burroughs, the naturalist; Felix Adler. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, the author; Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, the inventor's wife, and others equally prominent. They call her the modern Hypatia. "But how are you going to keep alive lost. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, the author;
Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, the inventor's wife, and others equally prominent.
They call her the modern Hypatia.
"But how are you going to keep alive all that while?" was the low-thought interrogation put to Mrs. Judd yessfriday when she told of her century and a third of work.
"By moderation—learning how to breathe, living on the diet of the classists—fruit, nuts, and rose leaves. Is that not a divine diet?"
Mrs. Judd smiled as she spoke of the

KILLS WIFE AND SELF. BOSTON, June &.—Because his young wife would not work and help support the family, Antonio Pinotto shot her today and then killed himself. The woman is in a serious condition.

MILLIONAIRE TRAPS

Posse in Confusion Fires

BLACK HAND BAND

then stationed policemen at each end of the block to prevent the crowd from getting too near the lunatic's revolver. Fospisiel's next move was to try to lay a shutter from his window to the Fessenden window so that he might climb over it into the Fessenden house. Being unsuccessful in this, he went to his own front window and sat there, his feet dangling over the sill on the outside. His wife and children, in the meantime, had fled from the Fessenden house by the back way, fearing that he would reach them and shoot them to death.

leath.

Then followed the attempts of Gouldman and Lang to persuade Pospisiel to some down to the street. Sitting on he windowsill, he literally bombarded he entire block, shooting at whomsover he pleased, and laughing as it he hought it an amusing piece of work.

No Funeral Arrangements.

No arrangements for the suicide's funeral have been made pending the ar-rival in this city from Wisconsin of John Pospisiel, a brother of the dead

It is supposed, however, that the Odd It is supposed, however, that the Odd Fellows will have charge of the arrangements, and will hold the services at the home of Pospisiel, in this city. The burial will probably be at the family grounds, in Hinchman, Wis.

Charles J. Gates, recorder of Mt. Vernon Tent, Order of Maccabees, said this morning that nothing had been said at the last meeting which would cause Pospisiel to have the slightest uneasiness. The relations in the order, he said, had always been harmonious and nothing had happened which could possibly have caused the dead man to brood until he became violentiy insane.

Charles E. Gildersleeve, of New York city, for sixty-three years a Rechabite, who is in the city attending the Good Templar convention, will address South Washington, Tent this evening. Other members of the order in the city from



PAY AS YOU GO AND YOU'LL NEVER OWE.

FURNITURE OF THE RELIABLE KIND.

The Second Week of Jackson Bros.' Great Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

Starts With Bigger Crowds of Buyers Than Ever We have certainly made a ten strike in starting our Semi-annual Clearance Sale a month earlier than usual, and while you are needing the goods. We have had a tremendous crowd of buyers here every day, and the values we are offering appear to be much appreciated, from the liberal purchases that have been made. We are carrying one of the very finest stocks of Furniture in the city, and every piece that is offered in this sale was purchased for our own critical trade. Thus you can make no mistake in buying, ro matter

THE JACKSON REFRIGERATOR

how surprisingly low the prices may appear.



Good Hammocks

At our Clearance Sale for as 980

\$40 Brass Beds

Big Brass Beds, with massive 2-inch posts, the largest size post made. These are excellent quality Beds, with the finest possible lac-

We have sold the "Jackson" Refrigerator now for many years, and every one has given perfect satisfaction. It is the only properly ventilated Refrigerator on the market, and it also possesses all the good features of the most expensive makes. We have now reduced prices for this sale to

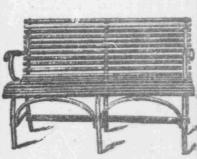
\$5.95 up

\$1.25 Rockers For 69c

We have had such a tremendous sale for these Rockers that we were afraid they would not hold out, and telegraphed for more. These have now arrived, and we shall offer them at the same low price as long as they last. Be quick if you want one. They have hard maple frames, with double rattan seats, and are regular \$1.25 value.



Brussels Rugs



Lawn Benches

Large Size Bentwood Law Benches in red or green: \$2.69 bolted. Special sale price

Big assortment of Genuine Old Hickory Furniture at remarkably low prices.

quer, and are remarkable value at \$24.85 CKSON BROS., SEVENTH STREET 915 to 925 WASHINGTON PHILADELPHIA

Beautiful 5-piece Parlor Suiter, with highly frames and loose cushions, covered in silk plush. \$55 values. Clearance sale price..... Watch Our Show Windows

We utilize our big show windows for exhibiting special values and showing the newest styles in home furnishings. They are always worth watching, as you can well imagine, when you realize that there are MORE GOODS DIS-PLAYED IN THEM THAN THE 'AVERAGE STORE CON-